

Quote

THE WEEKLY DIGEST

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WITHIN THE WEEK

Russian delegate, GROMYKO, is by no means the 1st delegate to walk out of an internat'l conference in a huff. Significance lies in rather clear implication Russia is not yet ready to play role in world order. Despite current view of Russia as dictatorship, she has her factions. Expansionists vie with those who oppose further "security" moves. So far as can be seen now, expansionists are likely to dominate for considerable period. STALIN is likely to be out of picture before another spring. His most probable successors — MOLOTOV or VYSHINSKI—are both more extreme than he in their nationalistic views. Thus long-range outlook is for continued Russian aggression, tempered always by realization that Russia has no wish to fight world war.

As to immediate future: Iranian gov't will doubtless fall under Russian control, but with technical "independence" acceptable to Britain and U S. Russia will dominate northern oil area not presently developed, but Britain will continue to exploit oil of southern Iran. There will be border clashes, sporadic shooting in troubled areas which could be magnified to world-war proportions despite reluctance of big powers to engage in conflict.

CIO UNION: It would seem that WALTER REUTHER had 2

strikes on him when he went to UAW convention in Atlantic City this wk: He was opposed by powerful faction in CIO; and he miserably bungled the GM strike, prolonging conflict for nearly 4 mo's and failing completely to attain economic objective. However, it was clear from 1st session that radicals were on top. REUTHER was their man and they purposed to put him in power.

This rise of REUTHER is bad news for auto management, who entertain wholesome dislike for new UAW chief. While THOMAS wasn't counted as voice of temperate reason, he was untainted by economic theories and belonged to old school of blunt bargainers. "The men want so-and-so, for such-and-such reason." Management can understand and deal with such a representative. REUTHER's professional approach gets 'em down. And they know now that GM strike was only a dress rehearsal, with the real show — and showdown — yet to come.

Another implication for all industry is that REUTHER elevation now puts him in strategic position to succeed PHILIP MURRAY, whose failing health may force him out as CIO head. Such development would signalize battle of century between REUTHER the revolutionary, and LEWIS the old-line labor leader. Choose your side and hold on to your hat!



SHIFTING SANDS

Participating countries should have no complaint of United Nations Security Conference on score of inadequate coverage. Proceedings will be broadcast continuously in French and English, beamed around the world. In addition, there will be daily recapitulations broadcast in 18 different languages. . . Now that Spring is a settled season, there's quite a flurry amongst gov't experts to alibi earlier prognostications of "6 to 8 million unemployed" by this time. Feb unemployment was 2,700,000, contrasted with 5 million in '41, 9 million in '39. In spite of strikes and wartime controls, U S industry has done an amazing job of reconversion. . . . There's growing tendency amongst universities with substantial endowment funds to channel resources into productive enterprises such as retail stores, etc. N Y Univ's alumni last wk bought Ramsey Accessories, a St Louis piston ring manufacturer, for schools of law and medicine.



FOR THOSE WHO WILL NOT BE MENTALLY MAROONED

Charles Haddon Spurgeon

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"We doctors feel that officialdom's idea of a good doctor will be the one who gives least trouble, who always plays safe and makes no disagreeable fight on behalf of his patients against the state." — Dr GUY DAIN, chairman of British Medical Ass'n executive council, protesting new health bill of Labor Gov't. 21-Q

"I've always liked travel and seeking new adventure and I think death might be the most exciting adventure of all . . . I know my astrological time has come." — MILDRED E GILLARS, of Portland, Me, held for treason for her role as "Axis Sally." 22-Q

"Whether we like it or not, the old policy of isolationism which was the cardinal point in the foreign programs of several big and powerful nations in the yrs gone by, is no longer possible and has to be replaced by co-operation." — Dr STOYAN GAVRILOVITCH, Yugoslavian United Nations delegate, addressing Columbia Scholastic Press Association. 23-Q

"We have not learned to use our minds as honestly in human relations as scientists in the field of physical sciences. In human relations we are still back 1000 yrs." — GEORGE V DENNY, founder and moderator of America's Town Meeting of the Air, who believes that hope of peace and security lies in an appeal to conscience of mankind. 24-Q

"My words were: 'He is just the same old American as before he went in (the Army or Navy); and if he was selfish and greedy before he went in, he still continues that way, that is, the chances are he does.'" — Rep CLARE E HOFFMAN, denying accusation that he had said war vets are selfish and greedy. 25-Q

"I could have a sequin studded one for evening wear. In fact, if my books keep on selling I might even have one set in diamonds." — Novelist CRAIG RICE, who has offered her blind eye to science, speculating wildly on variety of glass eyes she wants. (She'd like a bloodshot one for morning hangovers.) 26-Q

"That's okay, but I want to play my original part." — Wife of Maj Gen'l LESLIE R GROVES, when told that CLARK GABLE might play her husband on the screen. (Quoted by SHEILAH GRAHAM, syndicated column.) 27-Q

"The bomb project is a little like a giant jig saw puzzle with 100,000 pieces. A chance betrayal by 1 of our scientists might reveal 5 or 10 pieces out of the 100,000, but

that would mean almost nothing." Maj Gen'l LESLIE R GROVES, director of atomic bomb project. 28-Q

"However unpleasant mothers-in-law may be, we are not allowed to burn them." — Justice MALCOLM HILBERRY, of London, handing down 6-mo sentence to man who set fire to his mother-in-law's house when wife went home to mother. 29-Q

"If (strikes are not scotched) we shall soon find ourselves in the morass of confusion that will bring us either to fascism or communism." — BERNARD BARUCH, urging that strikes and lockouts be prevented—by law if necessary—for at least one yr. 30-Q

"Do you know what would happen if they started broadcasting from the floor of Congress? I wouldn't be re-elected—and neither would my colleagues." — Sen THEO BILBO, of Miss, quoted by DREW PEARSON. 31-Q

"In Calif you can't run for a major office without running on a party ticket. So I found the party in the directory and I'm running as a Prohibitionist." — DOUGLAS "WRONGWAY" CORRIGAN, announcing candidacy for U S Senate. 32-Q

"Them cars are too slow." — Aunt LIZZIE DEVERS, 115, of Sapulpa, Okla, expressing disdain during plane ride for cars observed creeping along highways. 33-Q

"The devil is not as red as he is painted, and his evil-minded socialism is nothing more than the logical development of Jeffersonian democracy in the 20th century." — HAROLD LASKI, chairman, British Labor party, thumbsketching self. 34-Q

"I believe the greatest liability to the stage today is the bobby sox brigade of hysterical juveniles who are driven to mob admiration and mass exhibitionism by press agency. They are no asset to the theater. Their enthusiasm is strictly counterfeit." — McKAY MORRIS, legitimate stage star. 35-Q

"You can scarcely visit a small town in this country but what someone will sidle up to you and tell you about the local Strad." — REUBEN A OLSON, pres, Wm Lewis

& Sons, Chicago, warning that U S has 185 Stradivarius violins, price ranging from \$10,000 to \$50,000, but phoneyes are plentiful. 36-Q

"If a man is a stinker before he goes to Annapolis, he'll be a stinker when he comes out." — JAMES FORRESTAL, Sec'y of Navy, asserting presence of bad-penny officers in ranks is "no reason to change the entire so-called caste system." 37-Q

"We must call upon those Democrats who have been harmful to our cause to ret'n to the way of Jefferson and Jackson — and to honor our side of the fence with their 'mugs' as well as their 'wumps.'" — HENRY A WALLACE, Sec'y of Commerce. 38-Q

"It is easy to show the antiquated nature of Congressional procedure . . . The Senate set up a Committee on Inter-oceanic Canals around the turn of the century, but altho the Panama Canal is finished . . . the committee still functions, with a staff of 4 clerks drawing \$10,500 a yr." — RICHARD L STROUT, in *New Republic*, urging modernization of Congress. 39-Q

"The handling of prostitution in Japan is not my assignment. I didn't come over here to change human nature." — LEWIS J VALENTINE, former Police Commissioner of N Y, now in Japan to direct police system there. 40-Q



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COLUMNIST'S COLUMN

They Miss The Yanks

NAT A BARROWS

Remember, soldier, that little pub just past the roundabout from your Midlands airfield? Remember how you used to drop around for a pint of bitters after you had manhandled your beat-up Fortress back from Germany, or waited on the ground sweating out your personal ship?

Well, Yank, they haven't forgotten you over here in England. "Aye, lad, baint the same now the bloody Americans nought wi' us," they mutter in good north country accents. They miss your hearty American mannerisms, and they miss your laughter. Aye, they miss the Yanks.

They're still having those weekly sing songs at the Ram Inn — but it isn't the same, somehow. You, sergeant, and you, corporal, are back in Missouri, Maine or Mich.

They are still able to forget their miseries of peace without reward and put aside their poverty and squalor for a couple of hrs, just as they did when you knew them. That quality is still with them in these dreary days of short rations and continued bleak austerity . . .

My American accent quickly brings pleas for news from America, news of what their Yank pals are doing now, news of G I brides — just news of anything American. They listen eagerly as I tell them, and their faces glow. Then everybody wants to buy me a drink for old times and Joe King, the publican, even uncovers cigarets from his sparse supply.

All of which brings the heartening conclusion that Britain of the factory worker, the collier and the dustman—the little fellow—retains a warm spot in his rough heart for those strange, friendly, uninhibited visitors from across the Atlantic.—Abridged from *Chicago Daily News*.

AGE—Youth—1

One of the many things nobody ever tells you about middle age is that it's such a nice change from being young. — DOROTHY CANFIELD FISHER, *Nat'l Parent-Teacher*.

ATOMIC AGE—2

One of the military men testifying before the Senate Committee on Atomic Energy estimated that 3 atomic bombs would destroy Washington, whereas it would take 8 to demolish N Y. Here, we suspect, is the beginning of an almost inevitable development — the atomic bomb as a unit of measurement, like horsepower. First it will be cities: a 5-bomb town (Los Angeles) and a 1-bomb burg (Binghamton). Then, we will have 8-bomb football teams, a boxer with a 3-bomb punch . . . We note that 1 timely comedian is having himself billed as the Atomic Comic. Imagine a 10-bomb Atomic Comic in a new Radar City 10-bomb movie house, tossing off 10-bomb jokes. It almost makes vaporization sound homey.—*New Yorker*.

BEAUTY—3

There is a certain satisfaction . . . in discovering that a work of art is just as beautiful as you have always been told it was. But beware of getting into the habit of thinking a thing is beautiful merely because you have been told so. — SIGMUND SPAETH, *At Home With Music*. (Doubleday)

CHAUVINISM—4

The location of this S Carolina seaport is nicely covered in the Charleston child's 1st geography lesson, which goes something like this: "Charleston is at that place where the Ashley and the Cooper rivers meet to form the Atlantic ocean." — MARIA CAPOALE, "Lady of the Lowlands," *Holiday*, 4-46.

CHURCH—Attendance—5

Each time I pass a church. I stop to make a visit, So that when I'm carried in Our Lord won't say, "Who is it?" —Quatrain written by 14-yr-old boy, quoted in *Steubenville (Ohio) Register*.

DEMOCRACY—Limitations—6

A democracy is just as apt to become tyrannical as any divine-right monarch. There is no more divinity attaching to numerical majorities than there was to hu-

man heads with crowns on them . . . If we all assent to majority rule, it is solely for the same good reason of expediency, and within the same limits.—WM AYLOTT ORTON, *The Liberal Tradition*. (Yale Univ Press)

They DO say . . .

It is a little late to try to establish the idea, but the official name of the collective world order is merely United Nations. Thus it is inaccurate to apply the initials UNO . . . An observer reported last wk that citizens of Fulton, Mo are still munching hot dogs and stale buns, a solicitous reception committee having overstocked these delicacies in preparation for the CHURCHILL-TRUMAN visit . . . Ad men are smiling over fact that current NAM copy urging removal of gov't price controls is placed by *Benton & Bowles*, agency formerly headed by CHESTER BOWLES, stabilization director . . . *Lippincott* have developed subtle promotion idea for "the No 1 nat'l non-fiction best seller." They group an egg and cabinet photo of BETTY MAC DONALD, with no copy except the words, "Get it." . . . *Sears, Roebuck* will presently catalog 16 mm sound movie projector to sell at about \$200 . . . IRVING HOFFMAN reports long line at 1230 6th Ave, N Y doesn't represent nylon-seekers. They're gen'l's lining up to peddle memoirs to *Simon & Schuster*!

ENGLAND—Weather—7

I once asked an Englishman when Londoners had their spring. He was thoughtful for a moment, and then replied: "I'm not quite sure, but I think we had it last Tuesday."—WILLIAM DANA ORCUTT, *From My Library Walls*. (Longmans, Green)

FACTS—Seeking—8

Never ask a question that can be answered "yes" or "no." All questions beginning with the words "who, what, when, where, and how," require an explanation, and something usually slips which gives the clue for deeper probing. — R B HULSEN (Moorman Mfg Co), in *Modern Industry*.

FAITH—9

According to Quakers in London, the following was found

Quote

scribbled on the wall of a cellar in Cologne, Germany, where German Roman Catholics had been sheltering some Jews during the war: "I believe in the sun, even when it is not shining. I believe in God, even when he is silent. I believe in love, even when it is not apparent."—WALLACE J CUMMINGS, *Rural Churchman*.

GIFTS—Giving—10

A poor, blind woman in Paris put 27 francs into a plate at a missionary meeting. "You cannot afford so much," said one.

"Yes, sir, I can," she ans'd.

On being pressed to explain, she said, "I am blind, and I said to my fellow straw-workers, 'How much money do you spend in a yr for oil in your lamps when it is too dark to work nights?' They replied, 'Twenty-seven francs.'

"So," said the poor woman, "I found that I save so much in the yr because I am blind and do not need a lamp, and I give it to shed light to the dark, heathen lands."—*Christian Endeavor World*.

HEALTH—Public—11

This country spent \$2 billion and got the atomic bomb. But people still sniff from the common cold, and cancer remains a scourge.

What would \$2 billion do toward alleviation of human suffering? What could it do toward a better understanding of heart afflictions, "nephritis," leukemia, infantile paralysis and other ills?

We spend unstintingly for purposes of destruction, but little opportunity is given to direct public funds toward research for human betterment. Isn't this a good time to start in that direction?—*Washington (Ia) Journal*.

IMMORTALITY—12

A legend has it that the gods wanted to know where to hide the secret of immortality and the good life so that man would not find it. They decided to hide it within man himself, for there he would never think to look. — EDWARD REIGHARD, "You Got To Get Your Second Wind!" *Link*, 4-46.

INGENUITY—13

"Almost every man can find work if he uses his brains," insists Henry Ginsberg, who tells of a piano-tuner he met in the far west.

"Surely piano-tuning can't be very lucrative away out here," I

said to him. "I shouldn't imagine pianos are very plentiful in this region."

"No, they're not," admitted the piano-tuner, "but I make a pretty fair income by tightening up barbed-wire fences." — *Hollywood Reporter*.

LANGUAGE—14

A foreigner remarks, with some justice, that it's a strange land where applesauce derives from fruit and baloney is meat—but they both mean the same thing. — *Judy's*.

LONELINESS—15

People are lonely because they build walls instead of bridges. — JOS FORT NEWTON, *Religious Discovery*.

OBSTACLES—Overcoming—16

In the higher levels (above about 16,000 ft) the air is almost always clear. Aviators say it is "above the weather." The plane that is prepared to fly at such a level may be sure of even and undisturbed conditions.

Life, too, is organized on something of the same general plan. The person who learns to live at high levels can escape the "weather."—ROY L SMITH, *Christian Advocate*.

OPTIMISM—17

A friend of ours insists that he is very optimistic over the future of business.

"Then why," he was asked, "do you look so worried all the time?"

"Oh, that?" he replied, "Well, to tell you the truth, I'm worried about my optimism."—*Farm Jnl*.

PEACE—18

Peace is something you build and work for . . . like a vegetable garden you'd work at if you couldn't get food any other way. It's like a house you'd build if there were no other way to protect yourself from a blizzard. You'd put your back and your brains and even your prayers into it . . . you'd work at top speed because the blizzard was on the way and you were hungry, and the people you loved needed shelter and food. — MARGARET LEE RUNBECK, "Don't Sign Here," *Christian Herald*, 4-46.

PERJURY—19

Four-fifths of the perjury in the world is expended on tombstones, women and competitors. — LORD DELVAN, *Time Sales Financing*.



CONFIDENTIALLY THRU A MEGAPHONE

In recent wks there has been a marked increase in the number of war veterans who are re-enlisting in the armed services, in an effort to "escape" the civilian life to which they once looked forward. Recruiting officers and officials of the VA attribute this ret'n to military life as "a gesture of disillusion and despair" resulting from veterans' difficulties in securing jobs, housing and clothing, in the order named. There is, of course, some form of employment available to virtually every veteran, but men with special skills have often found that strikes and material shortages are depriving them of jobs in fields for which they are trained. Should 20% pay boost sought by Army and Navy become effective, trend toward re-enlistment would doubtless be accelerated. But, Selective Service will still urge draft law extension.

Several of the smaller hosiery mills, particularly in the south, are disposing of their nylons direct to wearers, rather than thru wholesale channels. Sales expense is negligible — the word passes rapidly—and of course the mills, selling direct at retail ceiling prices, net substantially more than they could from jobbing trade.

Some 20 yrs ago, SANFORD JARRELL, N Y newspaperman, perpetrated historic hoax by writing for his paper a series of "exclusive" stories on non-existent luxury liner, anchored few mi's from shore, devoted to high-stakes gambling. Today, JARRELL, now on a west coast paper, might find the reality of his dream in plans of a million dollar Pacific gambling syndicate. They're outfitting a liner for dice, roulette, faro. Plan is to cruise 15 mi's from shore, to circumvent law, with high-speed launches to transport suckers. Insiders say more than 1000 men will be employed.



AUTOMOBILES: Heated steering wheel cover keeps driver's hands warm in cold weather. Made of leather or fabric which encases heating coil connected with ignition system; fits closely to rim of wheel. (*Science Service*).

ILLUMINATION: A new "sun-switch," photo-electric controlled, automatically closes artificial lighting circuit when daylight fails. Especially useful for schools, street illumination, factories, hospitals, other bldgs where inadequate lighting can be dangerous. (*United Cinephone Co, Torrington, Conn*)

INVENTIONS: Ingenious "caterpillar" tread has been developed, for attachment to any standard wheelbarrow. Vehicle thus equipped will negotiate railroad tracks, rubbish piles, soft ground; will climb steps readily. (*Birmingham Age-Herald*)

MEDICINE: This is wholly in research realm and has no immediate application to humans: It has just been definitely established that mammary cancer in mice is a virus disease. Experiments recently concluded have produced anti-cancer serum by injecting rabbits. (*Univ of Minn Medical Lab's, Minneapolis*)

OFFICE APPLIANCES: Newly invented is a mechanical typewriter eraser operated by special key on keyboard. (*Grit*)

SAFETY: On the highways of tomorrow: Giant mirrors above crest of hill will reflect traffic coming up other side. Lights installed in curbs will illuminate tricky highway shoulders. "Talking roads" will warn of special hazards; unique feature achieved with narrow ridges, panels inserted in road. Tire rolling over ridge acts like needle on phonograph record. If you travel too fast, photoelectric cells will compute your speed, flash it on roadside bulletin board. (*Scholastic*)

PERSPECTIVE—20

The true measure of the greatness of a man is the length of his shadow as he recedes into the past.—*American Lutheran*.

PREACHING—21

Billy Sunday once (said), "Here is my 1st rule in homiletics: Never preach to the intellectual giraffes in your congregation. And the 2nd . . . always leave some cookies on the bottom shelf."—*CHARLES F HALL, The Witness*.

RACE—Discrimination—22

One of her boys . . . came running home shouting, "I saw a big nigger and I threw a stone at him." Mama took him to the window and asked, "Do you remember the snow you saw when it was winter? How white it was and how it covered everything? It came from heaven and it lay over all things, and you said, 'The world is white: there's nothing but snow.' And, then, as you looked thru this same window when spring began to creep in, you saw patches of brown earth like small hands reaching up to God also, and the ground was no longer white. Did God make only the white snow? Did he not make the brown earth also, son?" — *RAYMOND FORER, "Little Girl," Common Ground, Spring '46*.

REPARTEE—23

A bigot was trying to brush off Max Mefofsky and exploded: "One of my ancestors signed the Declaration of Independence!"

"Oh, nertz," yelled Max. "One of my ancestors signed the Ten Commandments!" — *WALTER WINCHELL, syndicated col.*

SELF-RELIANCE—24

A gray-haired old woman was waiting for an 8th Ave bus. She was very large and crippled with rheumatism. Her arms were loaded with pkgs.

As the bus door opened, a man waiting behind her offered a helping hand. The old woman smiled and shook her head. "I'd best manage alone," she said. "If I get help today—I'll want it tomorrow." — *CHARLES S VERRAL, This Wk.*

SERVICE—to Others—25

Mrs Humphrey Ward once wrote a letter to a mbr of Parliament in behalf of a needy family in his district. But the mbr of Parlia-

ment replied: "I am so busy with plans for the race that I have no time for the individual." —*CHAS T HOLMAN, "The Religion of a Healthy Mind," Progress, 3-'46*.

SPEECH—Speaking—26

Begin low, speak slow;
Take fire, rise higher;
When most impressed;
Be self-possessed;
At the end wax warm
And sit down in a storm.—*REV JOHN LEITCH, in Good House-keeping.*

A Prayer For Peace

"May I, who have had the privilege of fabricating this ballot box, cast the 1st vote?"

"May God be with every member of the United Nations Organization, and thru your noble efforts bring lasting peace to us all — all over the world." — *PAUL ANTONIO. (This simple prayer was found in the black steel ballot box in which United Nations Security Council will place its secret ballots.) 27*

STRATEGY—28

To keep customers from leaving his N Y night club, Eddie Condon is working on a gadget that simulates a thunderstorm. Eddie hopes the sound effects will cause guests to stay for "one more."—*Parade*.

THEORY—Practice—29

In an old comedy of Thomas Shadwell's there is a knight, Sir Nicholas Gimcrack, who practices his swimming in dry security, outstretched frog-like on a table. "I hate the water," he confessed. "I content myself with the speculative part of swimming. I care not for the practick." We smile at Sir Nicholas' frankness, but how much swimming on land have we done? Resolutions, perorations, noble sentiments—but we "care not for the practick." — *HALFORD E LUCOCK, The Acts of the Apostles, Vol II. (Willett, Clark & Co)*

WOMEN—30

Mohammed (who had 13 wives) knew a great deal about women. "Be charitable to the women sprung from your ribs," he once counseled. "If you try to straighten a rib you will break it. Accept women as they are with all their curvatures." — *R V C BODLEY, The Messenger — Story of Mohammed (Doubleday)*

No Other Man . . .

Mention of ALFRED NOYES brings recollection of *The Highwayman* and kindred narrative poems. However, in his novel, *No Other Man* (Lippincott, \$2.50), the British writer has turned to a new medium and a fascinating theme. First published in '40, the book takes on new significance in this Atomic Age. One May morning, in a warring world, almost simultaneously in every country concerned, the fatal buttons of the "unknown weapon" were pressed. And Mark Adams found himself alone in a devastated land. Madly he raced to London, to the Channel, and by small boat to the coast of France, ever seeking some trace of human life. We shall not relate the plot, nor emphasize the spiritual undertones of the story. But here are two poignant passages.

(In the Louvre, Paris) He had been sitting there for nearly a quarter of an hr, when he saw at the end of the seat a small silver handbag. In a world of the dead there was no longer any question of "property" lost or otherwise. He could take any of the Leonardos away in his car, if he liked. But this bit of property had obviously been "lost" by its former owner. He picked it up, opened it. The next moment, he was staring and listening with the amazement of a new Crusoe confronted by the solitary footprint in the sand. It was no more than a charming little wrist-watch. In one sense it was a trifling matter that startled Mark like a voice from the grave. Fourteen days had elapsed since the catastrophe. It was an ordinary 24-hr watch; but as it lay there in the palm of his hand, the tick-tick-tick of its tiny mechanism raced the beating of his own heart . . . For a moment he listened; then he leapt to his feet and called, "Is anyone there?" But only the mocking echo flapped back at him from distant walls.

He hurried, almost running thru gallery after gallery. Three times he stopped and called aloud. Finally, in despair, he laid down the purse, where he had found it, scribbled a brief note of instructions as to where he could be found, signed it "A Fellow Survivor" and turned to the exit to continue his search outside. As he went down the steps towards the place where he had left his car, another and more staggering surprise than that of the ticking watch awaited him. In the place where he had left his car, there was nothing. The car was no longer there. It seemed as incredible as anything in the Arabian nights; but this time there could be no doubt about it. The car had gone.

" "

(In Rome) They intended to leave another notice at the head-

quarters of the Duce; but on their way there they happened to pass the best jewelers' shop in Rome. Mark stopped the car. "This is the place for the ring," he said.

"Idiot!" said Evelyn, laughing. But she did not refuse.

"It is very important," said Mark, "that you choose something you really like."

Eve toyed for a moment with a 500-guinea diamond ring, and a pearl necklace that would have laid the Queen of Sheba in a brown lump at Solomon's feet. Then remembering that there would be no other woman to outshine, and only Mark to dazzle, she laid them down and asked him a somewhat impertinent question. "Were you a frightfully rich man, Mark?"

He replied with an absurd gesture, then saw she was looking at him with a child-like gravity.

"I want to know what you could have afforded."

"In the old days, you mean. Oh, very little, I suppose. This, perhaps, at a pinch." He pointed to a ring valued at about 60 lbs.

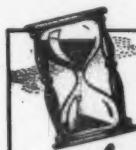
Evelyn picked up a modest little ring, with a single sapphire set in tiny diamonds. "It's a little extravagant of me, Mark," she said. "It would cost nearly 20 lbs; but, as I'm to wear it all my life, I think I should like to have this."

And then, oddly enough, Mark became aware of a lump in his throat. "Very well, Eve, if you like it; and now, what about a pearl necklace?"

She gave him the prettiest smile in the world, and deliberately chose a string of colored beads, valued at about 3 English lbs.

"Will you please give me this," she said. Mark linked it around her neck. "Now I feel I have a real present," said Evelyn. "So I can say, 'Thank you, darling.'"

Mark kissed her.



GEMS FROM

Yesteryear

The Place of Understanding

In these days of dissension and discord, when men question and quibble amongst themselves, and know not which way to turn, we commend a renewed reading of the 28th Chapter of Job, wherefrom these words are taken.

There is a path which no fowl knoweth, and which the vulture's eye hath not seen: the lion's whelps have not trodden it, nor the fierce lion passed by it . . .

But where shall wisdom be found? and where is the place of understanding? Man knoweth not the price thereof; neither is it found in the land of the living. The depth saith, It is not in me: and the sea saith, It is not with me. It cannot be gotten for gold, neither shall silver be weighed for the price thereof . . . The gold and the crystal cannot equal it: and the exchange of it shall not be for jewels of fine gold. No mention shall be made of coral, or of pearls: for the price of wisdom is above rubies . . .

Whence then cometh wisdom? and where is the place of understanding? seeing it is hidden from the eyes of all living, and kept close from the fowls of the air. Destruction and death say, We have heard the fame thereof with our ears.

God understandeth the way thereof, and he knoweth the place thereof. For he looketh to the ends of the earth, and seeth under the whole heaven; to make the weight for the winds; and he weigheth the waters by measure. When he made a decree for rain, and a way for the lightning of the thunder: then did he see it, and declare it; he prepared it, yea, and searched it out. And unto man he said, Behold, the fear of the Lord, that is wisdom; and to depart from evil is understanding.

Quote

Millions of letters continually poured into the White House, but I am told that (Roosevelt's) favorite was from a western farm wife:

"Dear Frank: Our neighbors loaned us \$25 on our team. He says he will take the mules unless he can come to see me when my husband is away. How can I save the mules?"—OLIVE EWING CLAPPER, *Washington Tapestry*. (Whittlesey)

An enlightening reconversion note is reported via *Judge*:

The driver of a Manhattan taxi was observed in a towering rage, the subject of his ire being the private cars which ducked and dodged and slowed his progress to a crawl. After an especially trying block he threw his gnarled paws into the air. "Them civilians!" he cried to heaven. "Them *blankety-blank* civilians!"

Producer Joe Pasternak was getting shaved on *The Chief* as it roared toward Chicago. With the ease of one trained for his job, the barber slashed away contentedly to the rhythm of the swaying train. Shortly the train came to a stop and the barber laid down his razor. "What's wrong?" asked Pasternak. "Why don't you finish the job while we're standing still?"

"Not on your life," replied the barber. "You don't think I'm going to take a chance on cutting you, do you?"—*Santa Fe Magazine*.

Speaking of Speakers . . .

JOHN ANDREW HOLMES

What can be more pathetic than an empty speaker pouring himself forth to a full house?

The most popular way nowadays to read a book is by hearing a reviewer who hasn't read it either.

As some Englishmen would put it, our village barber shop was the original Town Meeting of the 'Air.

No banquet room is stuffy when there is a breath of fresh air from the speaker's table.

When a sermon at length comes to an end, people rise and praise God, and they feel the same way after many other speeches.

GOOD STORIES YOU CAN USE

I LAUGHED AT THIS ONE

JACK HALEY

I was quite set-up recently when Anne Jeffreys asked me to try on a sweater she was knitting between scenes for RKO Radio's *Double Trouble*.

"It's a beauty," I said, then added naively, "Who's it for?"

"I was worried about the size," said Anne absently. "It's for my Great Dane!"

Yale University's first professor of anthropology was a young man named Othniel Marsh, who was financed by a relative in building up for the university the most complete museum in existence of relics of prehistoric human life and culture. Marsh was both learned and excessively modest, and a great favorite with the students.

One day he appeared before his class with a new exhibit in his hands. Obviously he was very proud of it. "Here," he said, "is the skull of an extinct carnivorous ape, a very rare specimen. There are only two such skulls in the world. One is in the British Museum, and I—" he paused with an expression of modest pride—"I have the other!"—*Classmate*.

A well-known writer, expecting the early arrival of an heir, managed to have a telephone installed in his apt. Two days after the birth of the child was announced in the papers, a v-p of the telephone co called to inquire if all was well. Father reported happily in the affirmative.

"Who says big corporations are impersonal and have no souls?" he inquired of his wife. "You'll notice an important officer of the phone co wasn't too busy to inquire about our baby! By George, I'm going to write a piece about it."

Next day a workman called to yank the phone. "It's orders," he said. "We understand the emergency has passed."—BENNETT CERF, *Sat Review of Literature*.

"Don't waste your breath," the prospect interrupted the enthusiastic demonstrator, "I got a carpet-sweeper already."

"Good!" said the salesman, undismayed. "Then I can make you a generous allowance on your sweeper in part payment on this fine new model."

For a moment the prospect seemed tempted. Then slowly he shook his head. "No," he said resolutely. "No, I can't make that kind o' deal. After all, I took her for better or worse." — *Lewisville (Tex) Enterprise*.

